

Shall Porto Rico be a State.
Our public men are trying to decide what action should be taken regarding the status of Porto Rico. We have never before had to deal with a similar condition where nearly a million people of a foreign tongue have been annexed. Neither have we ever had before such a reliable medicine for malaria, fever and ague as Hester's Stomach Bitters. It drives the poisons out of the system and establishes strength to resist future attacks.

A Clever Manager.
The Groom (very wealthy)—Why did you marry an ordinary chap like me?
The Bride—I haven't the slightest idea. Mamma managed the whole affair.—Harlem Life.

Taken Hold.
We can wake up from sleep and find that someone and stiffness have taken hold of us. We can use St. Jacobs Oil and go to sleep and wake up and find ourselves completely cured.

Concluded by an Axiom.
"Now, children, I want you all to remember that James Watt discovered the wonderful steam engine by simply watching the kettle boil."
"Please, ma'am, I don't just see how that could be."
"Why not?"
"Cause watch pots never boils."—Brooklyn Life.

No household is complete without a bottle of the famous Jesse Moore Whiskey. It is a pure and wholesome stimulant recommended by all physicians. Don't neglect this necessity.

Just What He Meant.
"It was a pitch battle," he said.
"Pitched, you mean," she corrected.
"I don't mean anything of the kind," he replied. "I mean 'pitch.' It was a fight between tars."—Chicago Post.

TRY ALLEN'S FOOT-EASE.
A powder to be shaken in the shoes. At this season of the year your feet feel swollen, nervous and uncomfortable. If you have smarting feet or tight shoes, try Allen's Foot-Ease. It rests and comforts; makes walking easy. Cures swollen, sweating feet, blisters and callous spots. Relieves corns and bunions of all pain and is a certain cure for chilblains, sweating, damp or frost-bitten feet. We have over thirty thousand testimonials. Try it today. Sold by all druggists and shoe stores for 25c. Trial package FREE. Address, Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

Had Other Chances.
"I wouldn't have refused that young man if I'd been you," said a maiden aunt to her young and frisky niece.
"I don't think I would either if I'd been you," retorted the saucy maiden.—Harper's Bazar.

To Cure a Cold in One Day.
Take Laxative Broom Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund money if it fails to cure. 25c.

Had Its Use.
Mrs. Watts—Don't you find your neuralgia an awful annoyance?
Mrs. Potts—Oh, I get used to it more or less, and besides I always get the tenderest piece of the steak when my teeth are lame.—Indianapolis Journal.

We pay \$100 if we cannot prove that we can save you MONEY on everything you buy. We are saving the people of the Pacific Coast thousands of dollars every month. For full particulars, address, Gilbert Clements' Sons, 218 California St., San Francisco, Cal., Wholesale and Retailers of family supplies.

The Sensible Girl.
"No," said the heroine of the "smart" novel, "I can never be your wife."
"But why?" wailed the stricken man.
"Because," she replied, "you do not come into an epigram."—Philadelphia North American.

When coming to San Francisco go to Brooklyn Hotel, 208-212 Bush Street, American or European plan. Room and board \$1.00 to \$1.50 per day; rooms 50 cents to \$1.00 per day; single meals 25 cents. Free coach. Cash. Montgomery.

FITS Permanently Cured. No fits or nervousness after first day's use of Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. Send for FREE \$2.00 trial bottle and treatise. DR. R. H. KLINE, Ltd., 900 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa.

STATE OF OHIO, CITY OF TOLEDO, ss.
LUCAS COUNTY.
FRANK J. CHENEY makes oath that he is the senior partner of the firm of F. J. CHENEY & Co., doing business in the city of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm has paid the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of CHENEY'S CATARRH CURE, and that said firm has not received any other consideration for the use of CHENEY'S CATARRH CURE.

Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A. D. 1898.
A. W. GLEASON, Notary Public.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials, free.

F. J. CHENEY & Co., Toledo, O.
Sold by Druggists. 75c.
Hall's Family Pills are the best.

My doctor said I would die, but Pisco's Cure for Consumption cured me.—Amos Kerner, Cherry Valley, Ills., Nov. 23, '96.

An Actor's Coolness.
An actor who was playing Claude Melnotte lost his memory to such an extent in the scene where he makes love to Pauline and describes the imaginary villa by the lake of Como that the prompter was obliged to come to his relief and recite the whole passage in a loud voice.

Claude, however, was cool enough to do his part by saying, "Tell me, dearest, you like the picture"—turning to the prompter—"which this gentleman has been kind enough to submit to your consideration?"—Nuggets.

Last year the total cost of operating the Anaconda mine in Montana amounted to \$18,000,000.

That Pimple

On Your Face is There to Warn You of Impure Blood.

Painful consequences may follow a neglect of this warning. Take Hood's Sarsaparilla and it will purify your blood, cure all humors and eruptions and make you feel better in every way. It will warm, nourish, strengthen and invigorate your whole body and prevent serious illness.

Hood's Sarsaparilla
is America's Greatest Medicine. Price \$1.
Hood's Pills cure all Liver Bils. 25 cents.

"THE TRESTLE BOARD." \$1 PER YEAR; weekly, 5 cents; monthly, 10 cents. Sold by all newsdealers. Office, 408 California St., San Francisco, Cal.

P. N. U.—L. A. No. 76

COUGH SYRUP FOR ALL BRONCHITIS, CROUP, WHOOPING COUGH, CONSUMPTION, ETC.

SERMONS OF THE WEEK

Obedience.—Obedience to the spiritual laws of being brings us in sight of God.—Rev. D. V. Bowen, Swedenborgian, Los Angeles, Cal.

Evolution.—Evolution furnishes a strong presumptive evidence in favor of individual immortality.—Rev. C. W. Wendte, Unitarian, Los Angeles, Cal.

Thoughts.—Stand forth under the stars and let the sense of the greatness of the Creator come down upon your spirit.—Rev. A. E. Myers, Collegiate, New York.

A Religious Nation.—A religious nation is not one having an established church and creed, but one where right is supreme.—Rev. Dr. Abbott, Congregationalist, Brooklyn, N. Y.

The God-like Spirit.—It is the God-like spirit to love all our fellow-citizens, and the spirit of Christian charity is one that we preach from our pulpits very often.—Father Malone, R. C., Brooklyn, N. Y.

The Fatherhood of God.—Jesus taught with intense earnestness the fatherhood of God, but he mortified in its corollary the worship of man.—Rev. B. E. Howard, Congregationalist, Los Angeles, California.

Sacred Things.—Into whatever new experience you enter, remember that it is the most sacred things of your life that are to pass on before you and guide you.—Rev. W. J. Long, Congregationalist, Cambridge, Massachusetts.

God's Bidding.—If God in the logic of events bids us to carry beyond our borders a civilization whose focal points are the Bible and the cross, we must do his bidding.—Rev. E. Nelander, Lutheran, San Francisco, Cal.

Freedom.—We are all servants. Our freedom is simply liberty to choose our master. We are servants of sin or of Christ. It is for us to choose whom we serve.—Rev. Mr. Taylor, Presbyterian, San Bernardino, Cal.

Bible Study.—The one who studies the Bible aright will pray powerfully, live holy and work untriflingly and effectively. Bible study is also important for those who are not Christians.—Rev. R. A. Torrey, Presbyterian, Chicago, Ill.

Opportunity.—God desires opportunity. He wants human hearts for temples, for homes. He hath need of thee. Let him come in and occupy, and he will fill and use and bless. He is the need of the church to-day.—Rev. S. Merritt, Methodist, New York City.

Life.—To some life is a battle, a conflict, a strife. Out of the battle the victory is won; out of the struggle comes the strength; out of the conflict comes power. To others life is a discipline.—Rev. A. C. Smithers, Christian Church, Los Angeles, California.

Unbelievers.—Unbelievers are really great believers. To deny the existence of God implies that you hold a creed of absurdities. To reject the divinity of Christ demands a creed of improbabilities and inconsistencies.—Rev. A. C. Dixon, Baptist, Brooklyn, N. Y.

One Lord's Mission.—We need to bear in mind that until after the resurrection of our Lord the mission and scope of that life was but little understood, even by those whom he had in training for three years.—Rev. Mr. Rollins, Congregationalist, San Bernardino, Cal.

Needed Churches.—We need churches encourage thought, not to avoid but to seek change. Such churches will have no trouble in distinguishing between liberty and license, freedom and lawlessness.—Rev. J. L. Jones, Unitarian, Chicago, Ill.

Utilitarian Standpoint.—There are some who regard religion from the utilitarian standpoint, speaking of it as a necessary thing for men, but really in the sense of a police force, for they make no distinction between Christianity and any other religion.—Rev. J. B. Nies, Episcopalian, Brooklyn, N. Y.

Christianity.—It is really not easy to see how Jesus Christ has done the things in the world he has done. It is not the book that has produced Christianity, but it is Christianity that has produced the Bible. Christianity was a fact long before the gospels were written.—Rev. Dr. McCounell, Episcopalian, Brooklyn, N. Y.

Few Class Distinctions in Siberia.
There is not much caste or class distinction in Siberia, and the few social rules are lax. The Russian Siberians mingle freely with the native tribes, and their customs and habits have, in consequence, been considerably modified. I have often seen groups of boys playing on the street, where the Kirghiz or Buriat boys were mixed indiscriminately with the Russians. From their dress or language it was impossible to distinguish them; for both costume and language were a strange mixture. Only the peculiar features of the native or the more slovenly appearance of the Russian would betray the slightest difference. It is an old saying that you "scratch a Russian and find a Tartar." It might be more appropriately said—at least, of the Russian peasant—that you scrape the dirt off a Russian and find a clean Tartar; for the latter are decidedly more cleanly.

How He Won Her.
Tom—I'm surprised to hear of Dick's engagement to the wealthy Miss Antiquate. I was under the impression that she was a confirmed man-later.

Jack—So she was, but Dick won her through diplomacy.

Tom—How so?

Jack—She asked him to order a bell for her bicycle and he told her that she didn't require another, as there was a bell on her wheel every time she rode it. After that he had everything his own way.

Swearing in Austria.
In Austria a Christian witness is sworn before a crucifix, between two lighted candles, and holding up his right hand, says: "I swear by God, the Almighty and All Wise, that I will speak the pure and full truth, and nothing but the truth, in answer to anything I may be asked by the court."

Any woman who is genuinely loved by her husband, is a great woman.

Did you ever notice the cats about the oyster stands of the city?" asked a gentleman who takes an interest in zoology. "They are invariably as fat as butter. That is because they get plenty of shellfish to eat, and by the way, the fondness of cats for that kind of diet is a mystery which I'd like to hear some evolutionist explain. A cat will go crazy over a shrimp, and it is all the same whether it's a city cat or a hayseed cat that never saw water except in a cistern. It's a taste born in them, like their fear of dogs, and the question is, How the mischief did they acquire it?"

"According to the evolution theory, such traits are inherited and traceable to conditions away back toward the beginning of things. That would seem to indicate that the primal cat was a fisher, but how is one to reconcile the idea with the instinctive abhorrence of the tribe for water? Their craving for shellfish is certainly so pronounced that there must be an excellent reason behind it, and, altogether, it is quite a pretty little problem for some savant. It is too hard for me."—Exchange.

Write It Down.
Write it down in a book so you can see it every day, that St. Jacobs Oil is as sure to cure Lame Back or Lumbago as you write it down. It does its best with it and leaves behind a cure that stays.

INSECTS AS HOODOOS.
They Keep Settlers Away From Many Parts of the World.

Nothing could more strikingly illustrate the importance of small things than the large role which is now attributed to the mosquito in the etiology of some of the most serious and widespread diseases to which the human race is subject. It is truly said that what prevents the successful colonization of many tropical countries and what throws the greatest obstacle in the way of civilization and of good government in vast regions of central Africa is not climate, not distance from home and not unfriendliness on the part of the natives. The obstacle is malaria, and now we find that the prevalence of malaria, so far as man is concerned, depends on the mosquito, and that this pestilent little insect, in addition to irritating and annoying, is the means by which the poison of malaria is propagated and distributed.

For years back botanists have known the important part played by birds in the scattering of seed and of insects in the distribution of the pollen of plants, and it seems not unlikely that pathologists will have to recognize in a much larger degree than has till lately been done the large part taken by the subordinate forms of life by which we are surrounded—our cattle, our horses, our dogs and cats, our flies, our mosquitoes, and perhaps even our fleas—in distributing disease from man to man, and, as is stated in regard to the mosquito and malaria, in deciding whether the extension of our empire over great areas of the globe's surface shall be possible or not.—Hospital.

His Fighting Name.
An army officer here in town tells a story which throws a side light on the ways of recruiting officers. In his command during the Cuban campaign was a private who came every day to ask for letters. Joseph Murphy was his name on the roll, but the tang of his tongue did not suggest even remotely the Emerald Isle. Day after day and no letter came. Murphy's face grew longer and his query more pathetic every time he appeared.

"No letter," said the officer one morning. "No letter for you. There's only one addressed to—let me see—to Giovanni Paladini Castellanizza—or something like that; none for you."

Murphy's face beamed with delight. "That's a fine name," he said. "My name like that. I go to the recruiting office. I am waiting to go right. Officer say, 'What your name?' I say, 'Giovanni Paladini Castellanizza,' and he say: 'Oh, helladad, that no name for you. You not fight with name. You fight with gun. All that name trip you up. You be Joseph Murphy.' I be Joseph Murphy now, and that is my letter."

Why Bill Was Disappointed.
Blizzard Bill went up to the new person's house with an unpleasant air and in view. He meant to run him out of town.

Three hours later he met Ginger Joe. Ginger looked him over.

"Grizzly or dynamite?" he softly inquired.

Bill looked at Ginger through his half shut eyes.

"You're a derved pretty sort o' friend, you are!" he hoarsely growled.

"Why in merry thunder didn't you tell me the person was an army chaplain?"—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Twisted Logic.
It is said that during the Irish rebellion of 1848 a bishop sent a request to a parish priest for information and received the reply, "The peace of the country is assured; faction fights are increasing."

A similar twist in logic is manifested in a message of congratulation received by Mr. Willis, on his election to the New South Wales parliament. The telegram from his agent read, "Carried off; heavy fighting; several hurt, including self."—London Chronicle.

Easy Chances.
A slip may sprain, a thump may bruise; easy chances for pain and trouble. An easy way to cure right off is to use St. Jacobs Oil. It takes no chances and knows what it can do.

The Spanish Oath.
In Austria a Christian witness is sworn before a crucifix between two lighted candles, and holding up his right hand, says, "I swear by God, the Almighty and All Wise, that I will speak the pure and full truth, and nothing but the truth, in answer to anything I may be asked by the court."

Jewish witnesses, while using the same words, add to their solemnity by placing their hands on the page of a Bible on which is printed the third commandment.

A Belgian witness swears to be truthful in these words, "I will speak the truth, the whole truth, and nothing but the truth; so help me God and all the saints."

The Spanish oath is more elaborate. The witness, kneeling on his right knee, places his hand on the sacred book, and, being asked by the judge, "Will you swear to God and by those holy gospels to speak the truth to all you may be asked?" answers, "Yes, I swear."

Thereupon the judge says, "Then, if thus you do God will reward you, and if not will require of you." In some parts of the country the ceremony is different. The witness forms a cross by placing the middle of his thumb on the middle of his forefinger, and kissing his thumb—a practice which would probably be very familiar to some English witnesses—exclaims, "By this cross I swear!"—Law Notes.

REGAINED HEALTH.
Gratifying Letters to Mrs. Pinkham From Happy Women.

"I Owe You My Life."
Mrs. E. WOOLHISER, Mills, Neb., writes:

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM—I owe my life to your Vegetable Compound. The doctors said I had consumption and nothing could be done for me. My menstruation had stopped and they said my blood was turning to water. I had several doctors. They all said I could not live. I began the use of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and it helped me right away; menses returned and I have gained in weight. I have better health than I have had for years. It is wonderful what your Compound has done for me."

"I Feel Like a New Person."
Mrs. GEO. LEACH, 1609 Belle St., Alton, Ill., writes:

"Before I began to take your Vegetable Compound, I was a great sufferer from womb trouble. Menses would appear two and three times in a month, causing me to be so weak I could not stand. I could neither sleep nor eat, and looked so badly my friends hardly knew me."

"I took doctor's medicine but did not derive much benefit from it. My druggist gave me one of your little books, and after reading it I decided to try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. I feel like a new person. I would not give your Compound for all the doctors' medicine in the world. I can not praise it enough."

Fish in Nantucket.
The residents of Nantucket are said to be so well satisfied with their small island that they care but little for the outside world. Naturally many of the men are employed in fishing, and the old fishermen delight to tell of the foolish questions asked by the "rusticators" who visit Nantucket in summer. One summer visitor, in turn, tells this story of the town fish market:

"Have you any salmon?" I asked of the old salt, who was sharpening a knife.

"No, ma'am," he answered, and then he added, in a pleasantly condescending way, "We don't sell nothing but fish here."

"Well," I responded, "salmon is fish, you know. They are caught in all"—But he interrupted me.

"Land! I know folks eat all sorts of things. I hear about 'em eatin' frogs and callin' them fish. Folks are strange in their eatin', same as they be in their clothes," with a critical glance at my bicycle skirt, "but all the fish that folks ought to eat can be caught right round these shores. Can't I sell you a nice bluefish, that ain't been out'n the water more'n an hour?"

Not knowing any better way to regain his good opinion, I purchased the bluefish and went meekly home.

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MYSTERIES OF CIENEGA.

Deserted Arizona Station the Scene of Bloody Robbers' Operations.

Those who can remember back to 1872 and thereabouts in this part of the Territory recall that Cienega station had a remarkably tragic history. It was once the abode of a small though desperate band of cutthroats—mainly the employees of the stage company—who posed as honest hosts while operating a private graveyard for unfortunate travelers, not unlike nor inferior to that which has clothed the name of Bender with its world-wide terror and abhorrence. It was the most important station between Tucson and Silver City, on the old Butterfield stage route that ran between San Diego and El Paso.

The tragic mysteries of Cienega station were never entirely cleared up, for murders and robberies and hold-ups followed so swiftly on the heels of each other that the real miscreants were never dealt with by the authorities. That their crimes were avenged, however, as crimes always are, is shown in the Indian massacre which occurred there in the fall of 1873. One dark night the Apaches gathered in silence on the surrounding hills, and at daybreak, with a whoop and yell, they rushed in on the little band at the station and massacred all. If any escaped no one knows who it was or where he went, and the presumption is that all were killed. On a little knoll, back of the station, are the mounds of eighteen unknown graves, marked by a single shaft that tells the work of the avengers. Most of the crimes perpetrated by the white men at Cienega were laid to the door of the Apaches, and it was afterward found that moccasins were kept by the robbers as part of their highway paraphernalia.

The most widely known crime of the Cienega fiends was the capture of \$75,000 en route from El Paso to San Diego, in charge of a small government guard. These were funds of the United States paymaster, and the three men who attempted to convey them in a buckboard past Cienega station were murdered on the spot. It was known that this crime was perpetrated by Americans disguised as Apaches. At this time it was impossible for these Cienega Benders to get out of the country with their treasure, so most of it was buried in secret. Then came the Apache avengers. Often since then idle prospectors have made vain searches for the hidden treasure.—Arizona Gazette.

Suwannee Spring.
A short distance down the peninsula and below Jasper is Suwannee Spring. It forms one of the principal feeders of the river, and is a well-known favorite winter resort. It is some distance from the railroad station, and tourists are taken thither in an ancient "dinky" street car, and their baggage on a flat open car linked behind. Both are drawn by a venerable but vicious looking mule, and the wisdom of the owners of both the vehicle and the mule is exhibited by the length of the traces, which are sufficient to allow the animal to kick freely without battering down the dasher, should the whim seize it to make the attempt.

Suwannee Spring, like many of the other large bodies of so-called springs in Florida, is nothing more or less than the coming to the surface of a considerable sized underground river, and like many of these springs, that at Suwannee is supposed to possess valuable medicinal qualities, particularly for diseases which affect the kidneys and bladder.

The large springs of Florida are among its greatest curiosities, and many of them are wonderful for their beauty and varied features. Almost invariably they are clear as crystal and very deep, some as much as eighty feet. Many, like Suwannee and Green Cove springs, are heavily charged with sulphur, and others, like those at Homosassa, with sulphur, iron and magnesia. The waters are almost invariably warm.

Besides the Suwannee Spring there are others in the near vicinity, one a few miles below, called High Springs, and still a third close beside the railroad tracks at Juliette. This one is quite large and of such remarkable limpidness that from the railroad tracks, more than a hundred feet away, fish may be plainly seen swimming about in its depths.—Florida Letter in Philadelphia Ledger.

An Innocent Civilian.
The Chinese peasant wears a turban, loose coat and short and very baggy trousers, all of blue. The Chinese soldier wears the same, with an overall sleeveless smock, or long waistcoat, buttoning on the right shoulder, edged down the neck, arms and skirt and down the front with broad "facings."

The breast and back are decorated with a one-foot bull's-eye with characters on it. This is all the character the Chinese soldier possesses. The bull's-eye would be a very convenient mark for any enemy if the soldier would give him a chance of shooting him, but the bull's-eye is only worn to raise false hopes, for no soldier does he arrive dangerously near the enemy than he doffs the garb of war to disappear as an innocent civilian. He is usually armed with a muzzle-loader or standard, both equally harmless weapons.

In the case of Gen. Liu's escort the uniform smocks had evidently not been used as nightshirts for more than a few weeks, the men were armed with Winchester and a few Martins, rusty, dirty and out of order, and were about their middles a belt of some sixty rounds of solid-drawn brass cartridges.

Honesty in the Empire City.
The proprietor of one of Manhattan's most fashionable hostleries ordered \$5,000 worth of table silverware the other day. When the goods were delivered he refused to take them at any price, as the name of the hotel had been stamped upon them. He explained his strange action by saying that people often dine at the house only to take away knives, forks and spoons as souvenirs. "If the name of the hotel is not on them," he said, "they leave them alone, for their only reason in dining here is to steal these stamped goods and show them to their friends to prove that they are in the habit of patronizing fashionable hostleries."

In the Churches.
In one of the churches of Cincinnati the women now remove their hats during the service, the innovation being regarded with general favor.

After-Effects of the GRIP

Grip is a treacherous disease. You think it is cured and the slightest cold brings on a relapse.

Its victims are always left in a weakened condition—blood impure and impoverished; nerves shattered. Pneumonia, heart disease and nervous prostration are often the result.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People will drive every trace of the poisonous germs from the system, build up and enrich the blood and strengthen the nerves. A trial will prove this. Read the evidence:

When the grip last visited this section Herman H. Evers, of 5511 W. Main St., Jefferson, Mo., a well-known contractor and builder, was one of the victims, and he has since been troubled with the after-effects of the disease. A year ago his health began to fail, and he was obliged to discontinue work. That he lives to-day is almost a miracle. He says:

"I was troubled with shortness of breath, palpitation of the heart and general debility. My back also pained me severely. I tried one doctor after another and numerous remedies suggested by my friends, but without apparent benefit, and began to give up hope. Then I saw Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People extolled in a St. Louis paper, and after investigation decided to give them a trial."

"After using the first box I felt wonderfully relieved and was satisfied that the pills were putting me on the road to recovery. I bought two more boxes and continued taking them. After taking four boxes of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People I am restored to good health. I feel like a new man, and having the will and energy of my former days returned. I am capable of transacting my business with increased ambition."

"Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People are a wonderful medicine, and any one suffering from the after-effects of the grip will find that these pills are the specific." H. H. EVERS, Mr. Evers will gladly answer any inquiry regarding this if stamp is enclosed. From C. O. Ch. Democrat, Jefferson City, Mo.

Look for the full name on the package. At druggists or direct from Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Schenectady, N. Y. 50c. per box. 6 boxes \$2.50.

ASK everybody you know to save their tin tags for you

The Tin Tags taken from Horseshoe, "J. T." Cross Bow, Good Luck—and Drummmond Natural Leaf—will pay for any one or all of this list of desirable and useful things—and you have your good